Lucky Charms

by Star Shadow and Dark Stratos

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Summary: RvB. Church never did understand why Caboose did what he did to the cereal.

Lucky Charms

Star Shadow: So.. Erm... This would be--

Dark Stratos: Sheer stupidity that we came up with on sugar high at around 4 AM while studying for exams.

Star Shadow: No it's... Yeah. It really is.

Disclaimer: We own nothing.

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>Lucky Charms
 Star Shadow and Dark Stratos

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>A muscle in Church's eye twitched as he looked at his bowl of Lucky Charms. This was getting ridiculous. He hadn't minded much the first time it happened. In fact, then it was mildly amusing. <p>Now, it was another story. Church's eye twitched again as he stared into his bowl.<p>

"CABOOSE!!!"

He couldn't believe it. Seeing what he was seeing meant that the rookie had touched every single piece that was about to go in his mouth, and that was just disgusting.

"Yes, Church?" said rookie asked, nearly tripping over himself in order get to him like an overeager puppy.

"Why do you keep doing this?" he asked, motioning to his bowl of

marshmallows.

"I do not like that part. It is not very good for me, and I do not think it is very good for you either. Maybe I should just start throwing that part outâ€¦"

Church took a deep breath, barely restraining himself from strangling the smiling moron. "If this part's so bad for you, then why don't you just eat the Frosted Cheerios instead of taking all the marshmallows out of my cereal? It tastes the same."

Caboose gave him a look like he was crazy before he gave him his slightly doofy smile. "Silly Church!" He said before explaining why he liked the cereal so much. All the while Church looked at him blankly. He really didn't understand why his friend started hitting his head on the table as he walked out of the room.

Tucker's jaw dropped as he looked into the cereal box. There was /nothing/ good in the damn thing. Eating only the marshmallows wasn't as bad as-- as this! Caboose had gone too far this time. He was taking this to Church about this, no matter how much the guy hated him.

"Morning, Fucker," Church said with a self-pleased look as he ate his cereal, the box of Frosted Cheerios in front of him.

Tucker's fingers flexed around the box he was still holding.

"Don't mess up that box," Church said, not even looking up from his breakfast.

"Do you even know what he's done?"

Church's smile widened. "Why don't you try the Cheerios, Tucker?"

"But the marshmallows! Heâ€¦ He just--!" he whimpered.

"I said, why don't you try the Cheerios?"

Tucker's eyes narrowed as he watched mirth dance through the other private's eyes. He put the box he was holding down, and opened the other box only to findâ€¦

"The Lucky Charms," he said, sounding slightly gob smacked. "But whyâ€¦"

Caboose bounced into the room, cheering a little when he took the other box and opened it.

"Church! Church, look! They took all the marshmallows out for me, just like you asked them to. Now I do not have to get rid of all the icky parts," Caboose said, bouncing slightly in his seat.

"Of course they did. I told them to," he said, smirking at Tucker, who looked like he was still trying to process what was going on. "After all, I know just how much you like the box."

End

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>Star Shadow: Well, I hope you enjoyed this. <p>Dark Stratos: Hopefully, you got a laugh out of this.<p>

Star Shadow: Please Read and Review!

End
file.